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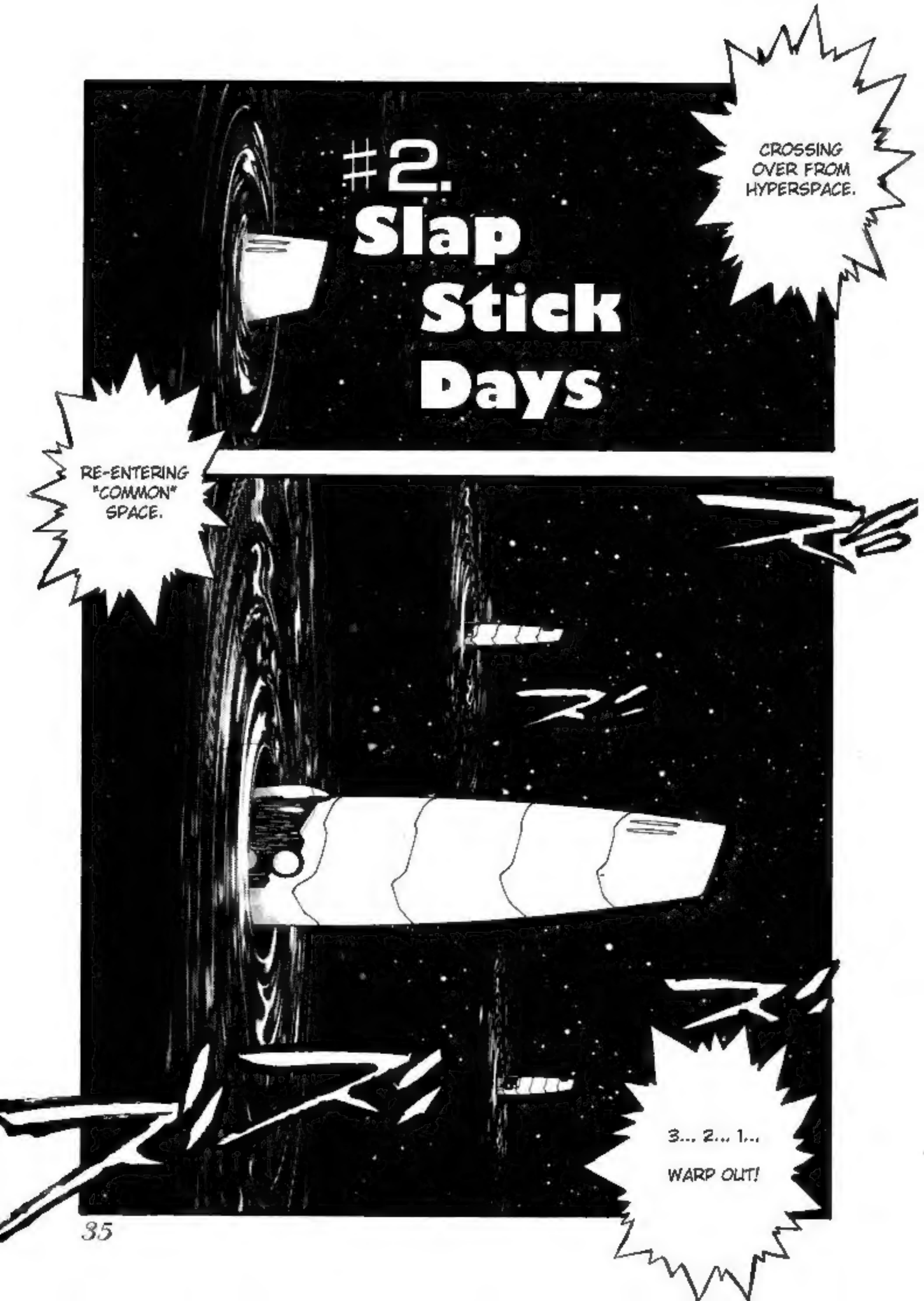
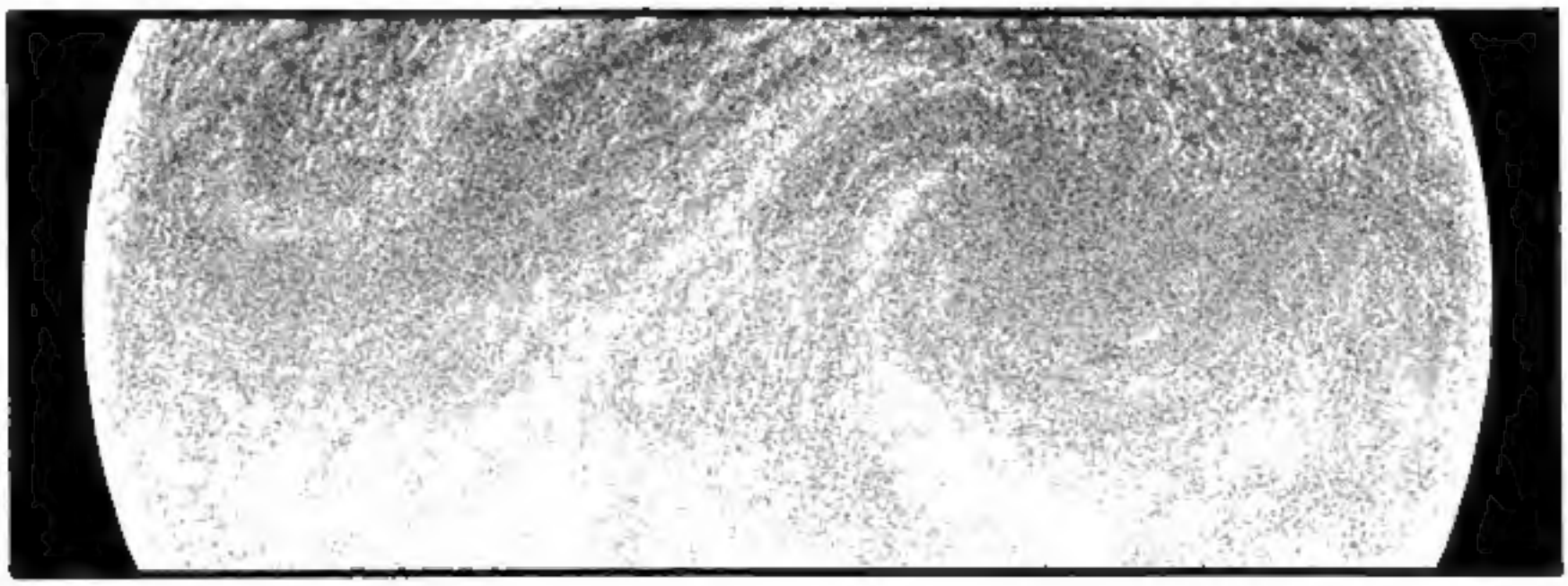
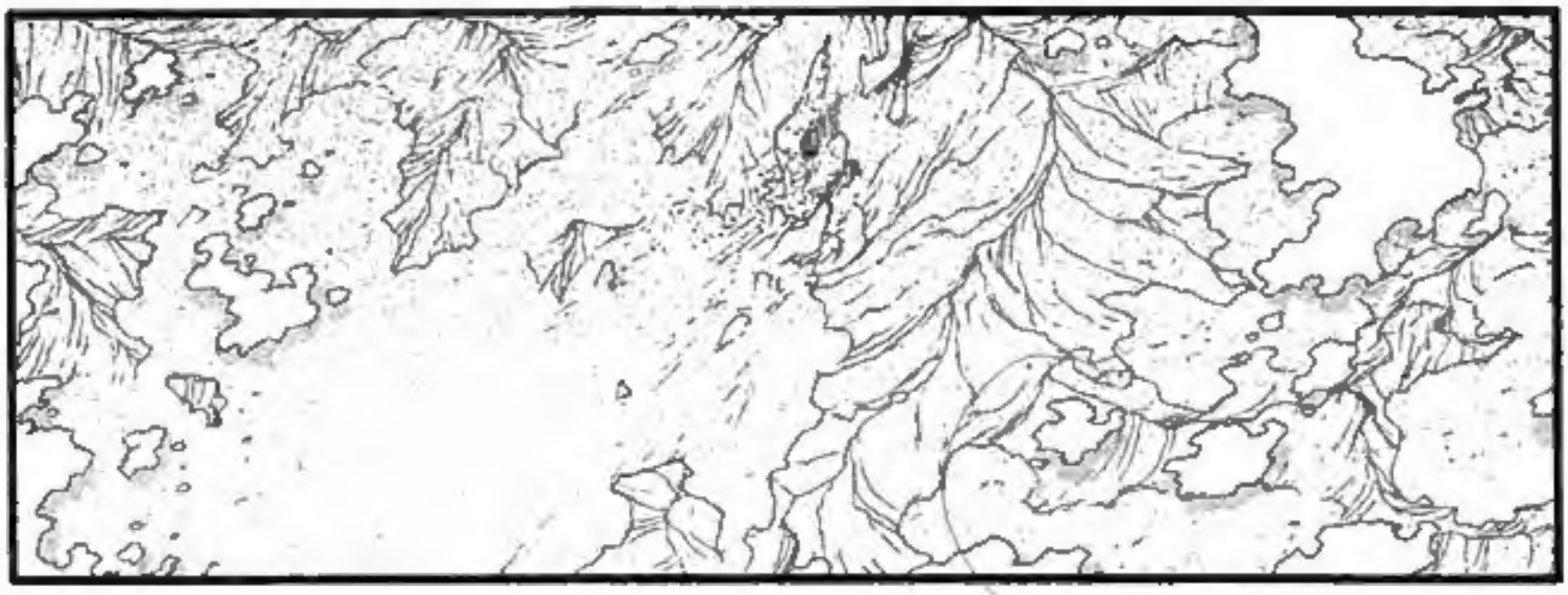
PLEASE STOP DISTRIBUTION UPON A LEGAL RELEASE AND FEED THIS TO A GIANT LEMUR THAT IS YOUR TRASH BIN AND GO SUPPORT NIGHTOW BY BUYING A LEGAL COPY!

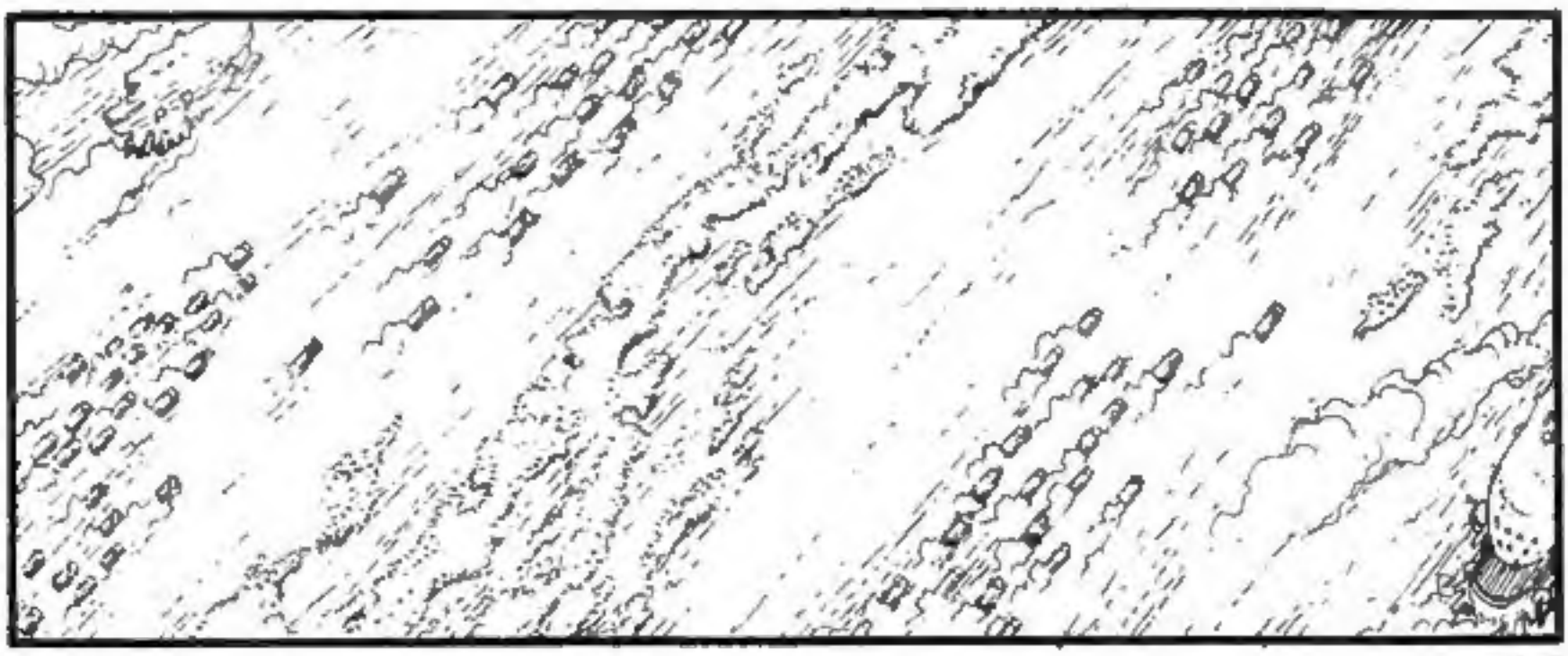

#2.
Slap Stick Days
CROSSING OVER FROM HYPERSPACE.
RE-ENTERING "COMMON" SPACE.
3... 2... 1...
WARP OUT!

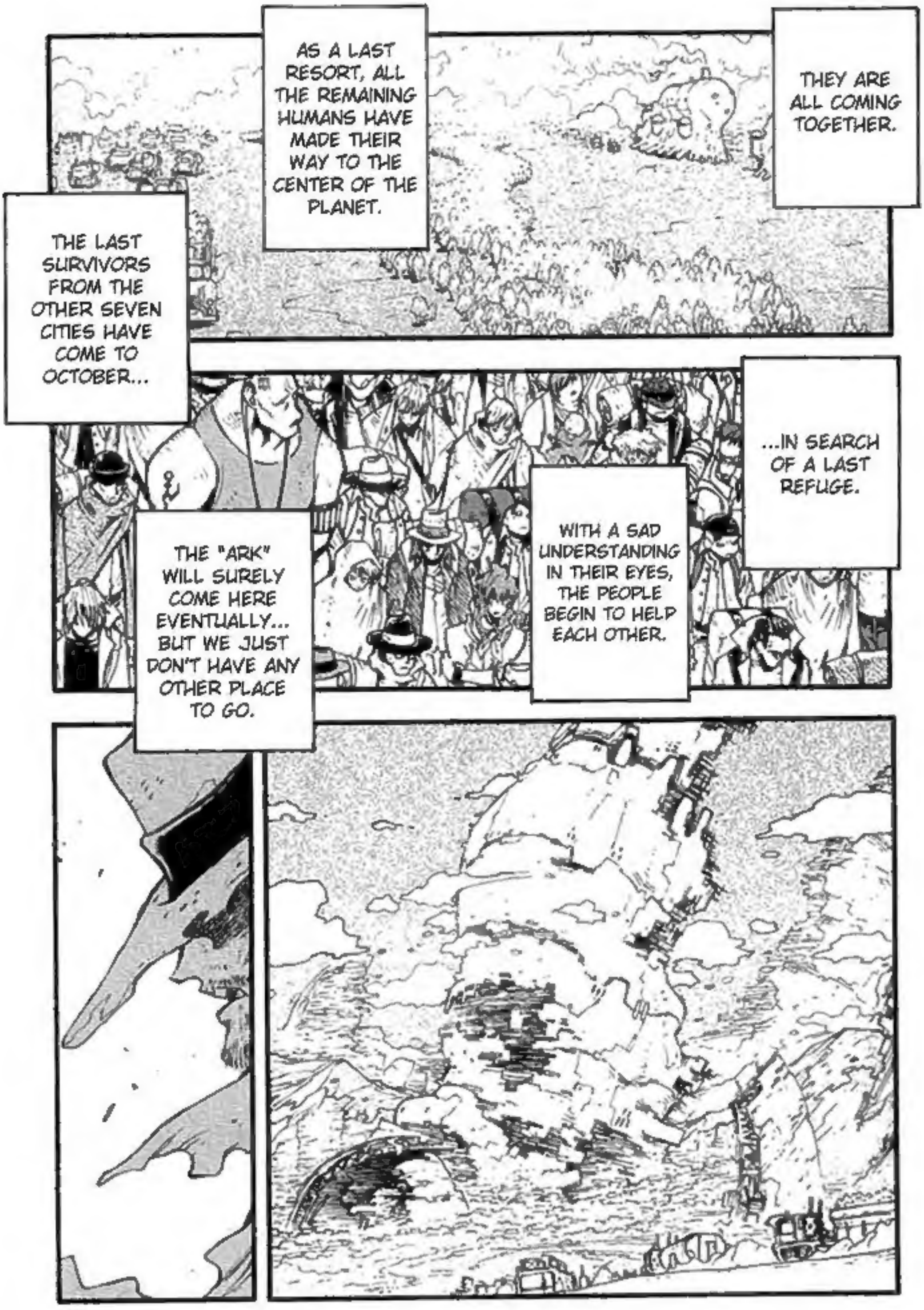
PUTTING ALL SYSTEMS ON STANDBY AND AWAITING FURTHER ORDERS.

RETURNING INERTIA TO "CRUISE" LEVEL UNDER SYSTEM CHECK IS COMPLETE.

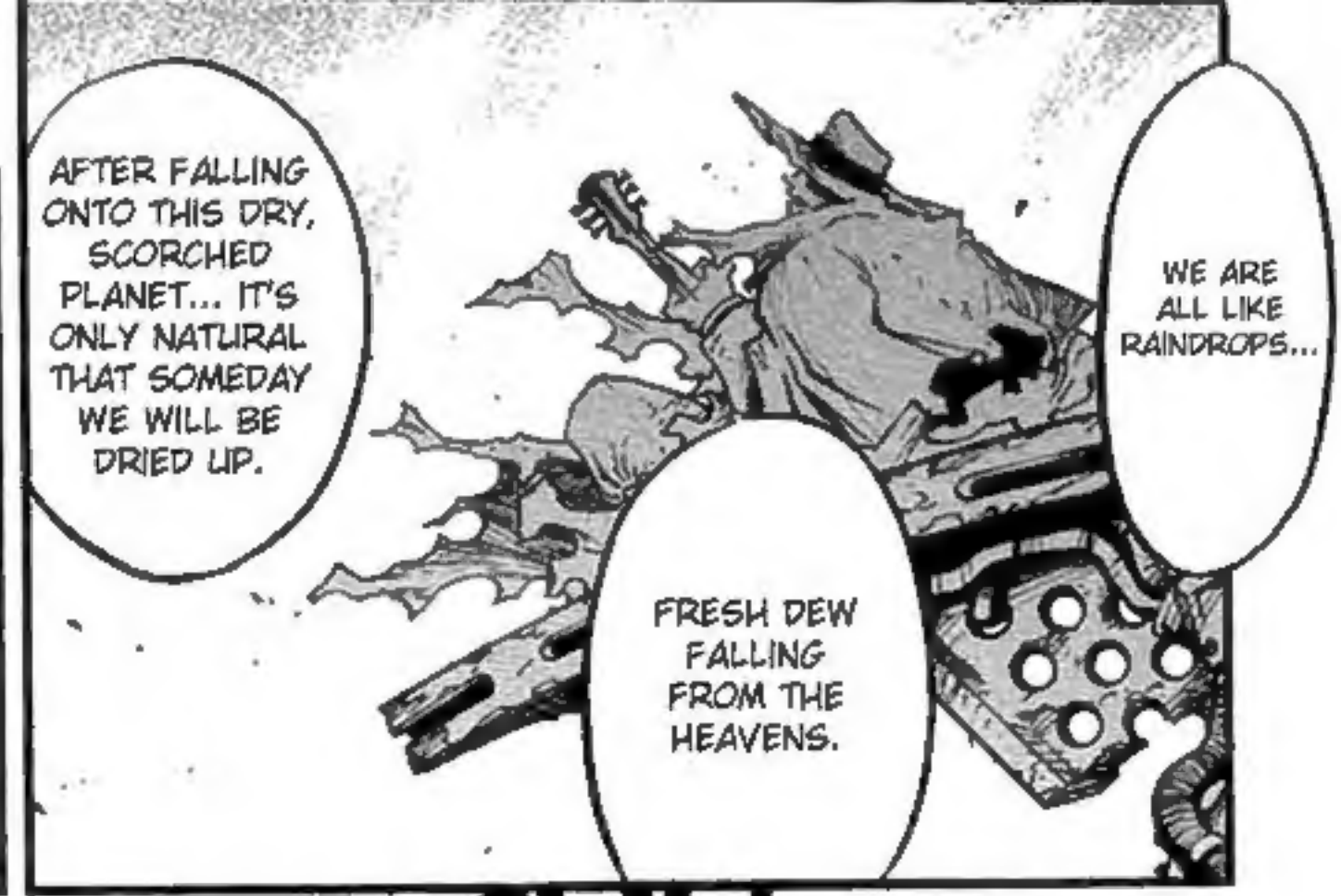




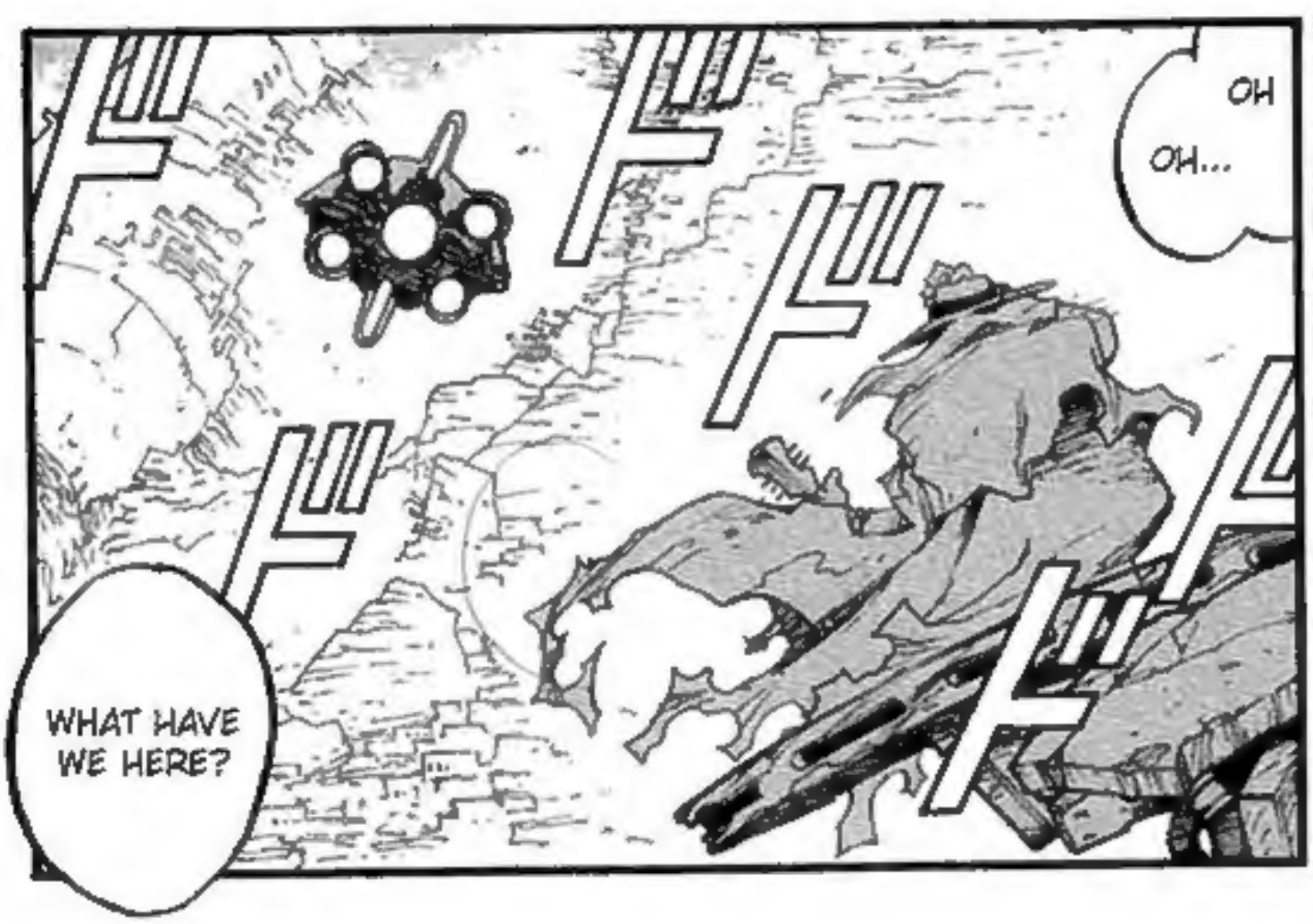



AS A LAST RESORT, ALL THE REMAINING HUMANS HAVE MADE THEIR WAY TO THE CENTER OF THE PLANET.
THEY ARE ALL COMING TOGETHER.
THE LAST SURVIVORS FROM THE OTHER SEVEN CITIES HAVE COME TO OCTOBER...
...IN SEARCH OF A LAST REFUGE.
WITH A SAD UNDERSTANDING IN THEIR EYES, THE PEOPLE BEGIN TO HELP EACH OTHER.
THE "ARK" WILL SURELY COME HERE EVENTUALLY... BUT WE JUST DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER PLACE TO GO.

UNDERNEATH SUCH A BIG UMBRELLA, WHO KNOWS WHAT THEIR FUTURE MAY BECOME...


AFTER FALLING ONTO THIS DRY, SCORCHED PLANET... IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT SOMEDAY WE WILL BE DRIED UP.
FRESH DEW FALLING FROM THE HEAVENS.
WE ARE ALL LIKE RAINDROPS...

...WE MAY LOOK LIKE NOTHING MORE THAN AN IN-SIGNIFICANT STAIN.
EXISTING SIDE BY SIDE WITH THIS LAND'S HARSH, UN-FORGIVING WINDS...


WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
OH OH...

GREETINGS, MAYOR ROGRAM.
I AM QUITE THANKFUL FOR YOUR GRACIOUS COMPLI-ANCE THUS FAR.
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES...
YOU MUST BE...MISS LUIDA?

CAN WE REALLY BELIEVE YOU?
AND THEN... WHAT ABOUT ALL THE HIDDEN "OVER TECHNOL-OGY?"
THE "WILL" OF PLANTS? A SHIP FROM EARTH?
WHERE DID THIS COME FROM ALL OF A SUDDEN...?
I JUST CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO BE-LIEVE IT!
PLANTS BEING ABLE TO ACT AND THINK ON THEIR OWN...IT SEEMS LIKE SOME SCI-FI STORY.
IS THIS BECAUSE DECEM-BER'S PLAN FAILED?
AH, SO THAT'S IT...YES, WE MUST DEFINITELY LOOK INTO THE CAUSE OF THEIR FAILURE.
IT'S ALL IMPOS-SIBLE!
IS THAT MAN POSSI-BLY COM-MUNICATING WITH THEM? WE NEED MORE EVI-DENCE...
THE SHIPS, TOO -- HOW COULD THERE POS-SIBLY BE MORE SHIPS!?
THIS HAS THE FATE OF THE HUMAN RACE IN THE PALM OF ITS HANDS...BUT IT'S TURNING INTO A GAME OF CHICKEN!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT KNIVES FELLOW? ISN'T HE SOME KIND OF TERRORIST?

HIS CONFLICT IS OUT OF OUR HANDS...AND SHOULD BE AVOIDED AT ALL COSTS. GETTING IN THE WAY OF "THEIR" BATTLE...WOULD ONLY BRING MORE STRIFE UPON US.

WHETHER YOU WISH TO BELIEVE THAT MILLIONS KNIVES IS A PART OF THEIR "FAMILY" OR NOT...THE FACT REMAINS THAT WE CANNOT POSSIBLY DAMAGE HIM WITH THE HELP OF PLANTS.

!?

END OF DISCUSSION.

...BUT!!

...WOULD ONLY BE WASTED!!

SPENDING ANY MORE PRECIOUS TIME TALKING ABOUT SUCH AN OBVIOUS DECISION...

IF YOU STILL WISH TO ARGUE ABOUT HOW TO RID OUR WORLD OF SUCH AN UNSTOPPABLE MENANCE... THEN TALK TO YOUR HEARTS' CONTENT.
HE IS RESISTANT TO ALL OF OUR EFFORTS...AND WE CANNOT SIMPLY STAND BY AND WATCH AS MORE LIVES ARE LOST.
THE PREVIOUSLY MENTIONED PERSON IS DRAWING NEAR.
WHEN "HE" ARRIVES, EVERYTHING SHALL BE BROUGHT TO LIGHT.

KEEPING PUBLIC ORDER FROM GOING OUT OF CONTROL IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING RIGHT NOW.
I FEEL THAT MARTIAL LAW IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN PUSHING THIS MATTER.
AS FOR ME...
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS.

...KU
A CIVILIAN MILITIA ...

YES SIR!
What is she doing here, anyway?
OI!
WATCH OUT, DON'T GET TOO COMFY THERE, YOU!!

IN FACT, THE ONLY THING THICKER...

...WOULD BE THE DEVASTATING FEELING OF RESIGNATION FROM EVERYONE.

THE AIR'S SO THICK YOU COULD CUT IT WITH A KNIFE.

WHAT A MESS...

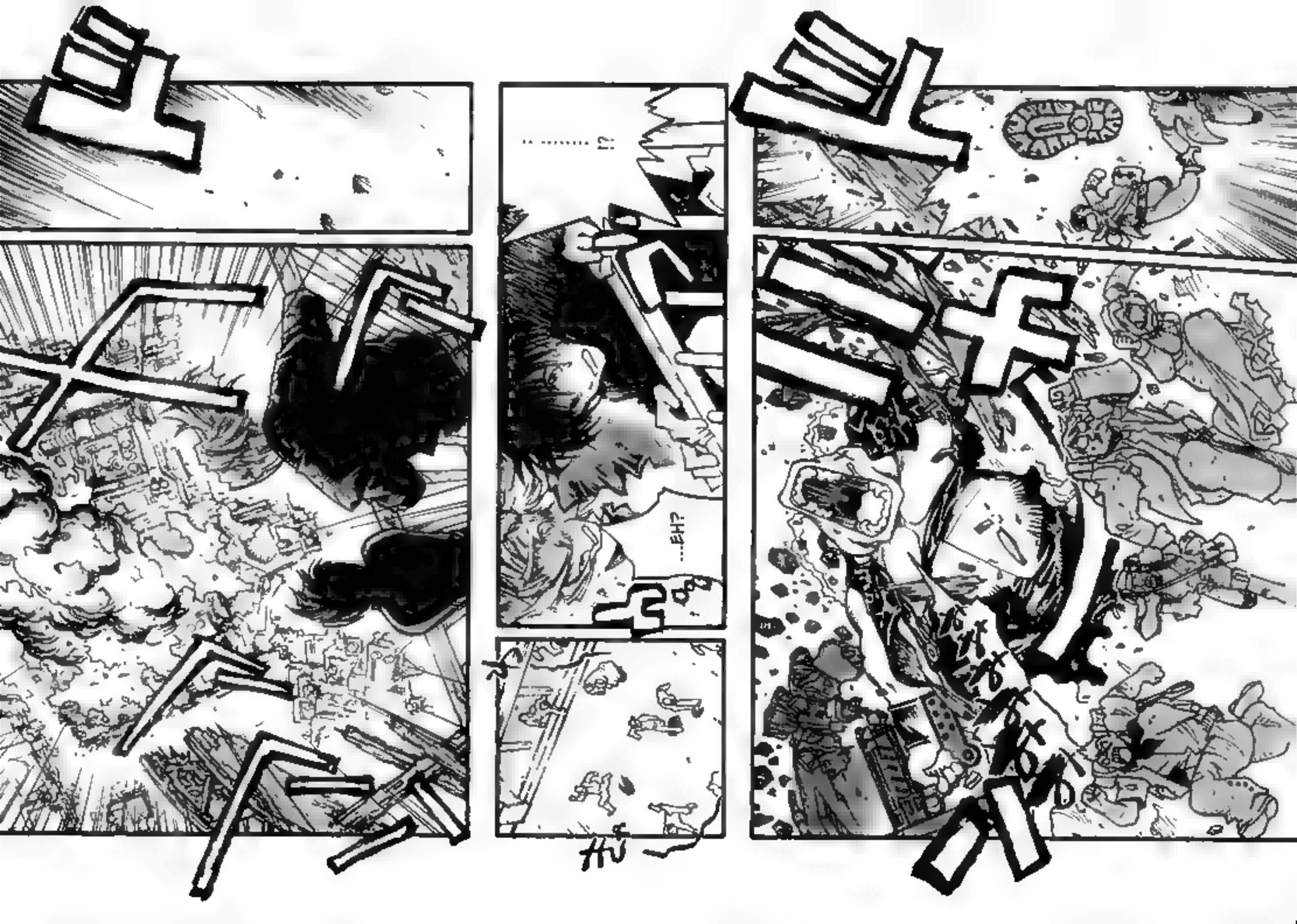
SEMPAI.

.....

I'D NEVER GUESS IT IN A MILLION YEARS...

THAT THE WORLD COULD CHANGE SO FAST, SO QUICKLY...

THE DAY WHEN I FIRST STEPPED OUT OF MY HOUSE INTO THE CHAOTIC, OUTSIDE WORLD... SEEMS A MILLION YEARS AWAY
EVEN THE LAWLESS, BANDIT-STRICKEN AREAS HAVE BECOME DESERTED.
AND ALL THE COMMOTION OF THE CITY HAS REALLY DIED DOWN.
THE SAND DOESN'T BLOW AS FIERCLY ANYMORE...
I HAVE TO ADMIT -- I REALLY LIKED THOSE EXCITING DAYS.
I STILL REMEMBER THEM NOW, TOO
MILLY,
DO YOU REMEMBER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED?
YEP!
OF COURSE I DO.
IT'S TOO BAD WE CAN'T RETURN BACK THERE AGAIN.
EVERY DAY WAS A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT ADVENTURE...


...EH?

SETTLE DOWN, FEEMER-CHAN!

DON'T WORRY, YOUR BIG SIS WILL PROTECT YOU!

I WANT GRANDPA TO COME BAAACK-KKKK!

WHERE ARE THEEYYYY YYY?

UWAA!

WAIT, WAIT!

YOU'RE BEING A VERY BAD BOY, FEEM-ER-CHAN! BAD BOY! BAD BOY!!!

WAIT, WAIT!!

DON'T USE YOUR OUTSIDE VOICE!

UNTIL YOU TURNED TWELVE, YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE MY BIG BRO!! I DON'T BELIEVE YOUUUUU!!

UWAHHH

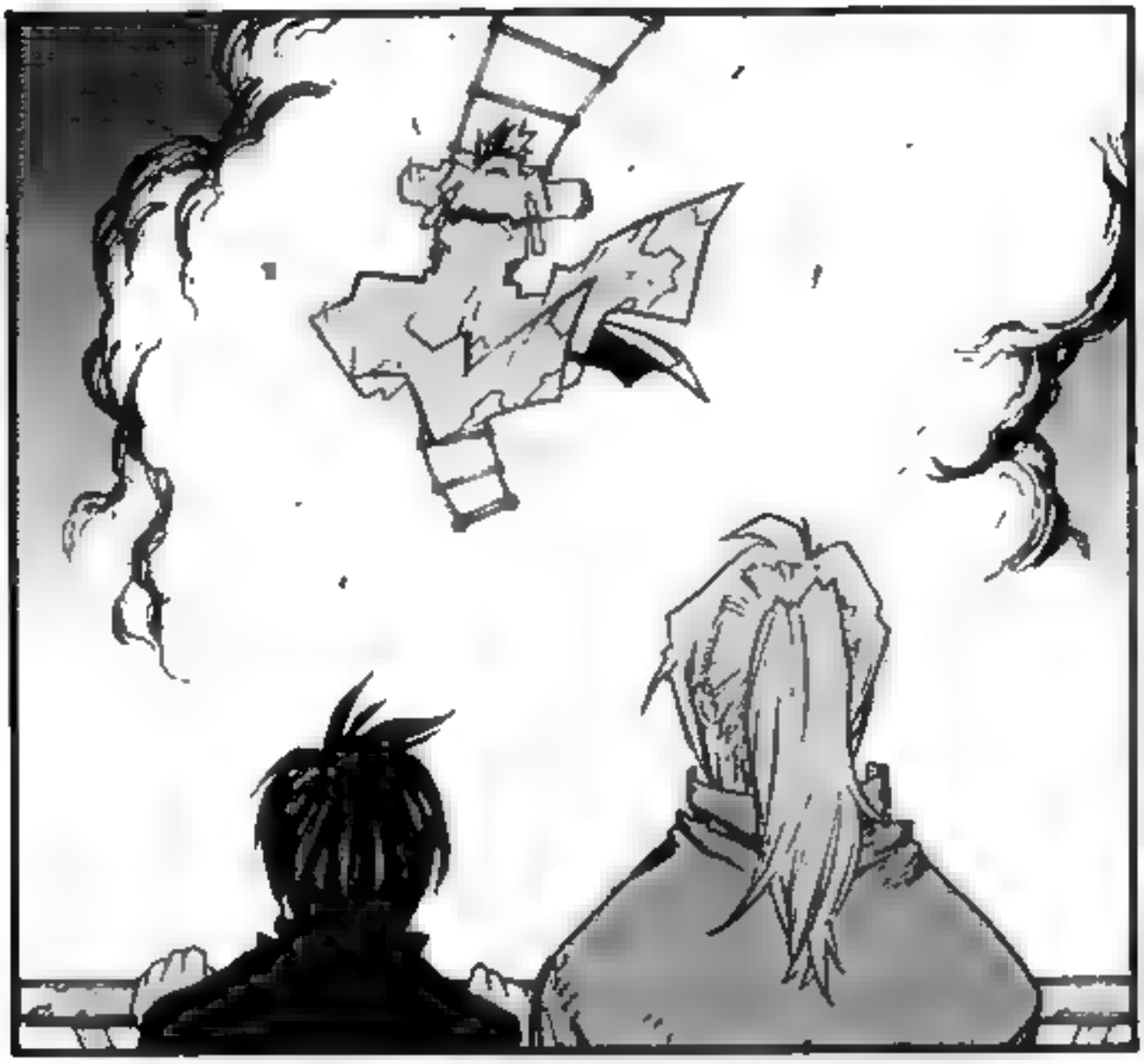
REMEMBER WHEN YOU GOT STUNG BY A BEE? YOU DIDN'T EVEN GET THIS UPSET!! YOU NEED TO CONTROL YOURSELF!!

YOU HEARD THEM, FEEMER-CHAN! YOU HAVE TO STOP NOW!!

KYAA! THE POLICE-MAN ARE HERE!!

AL-RIGHT, STOP RIGHT THERE, FATBOY !!

COMPLETELY ...OUT OF CONTROL...
THIS IS CRAZY...



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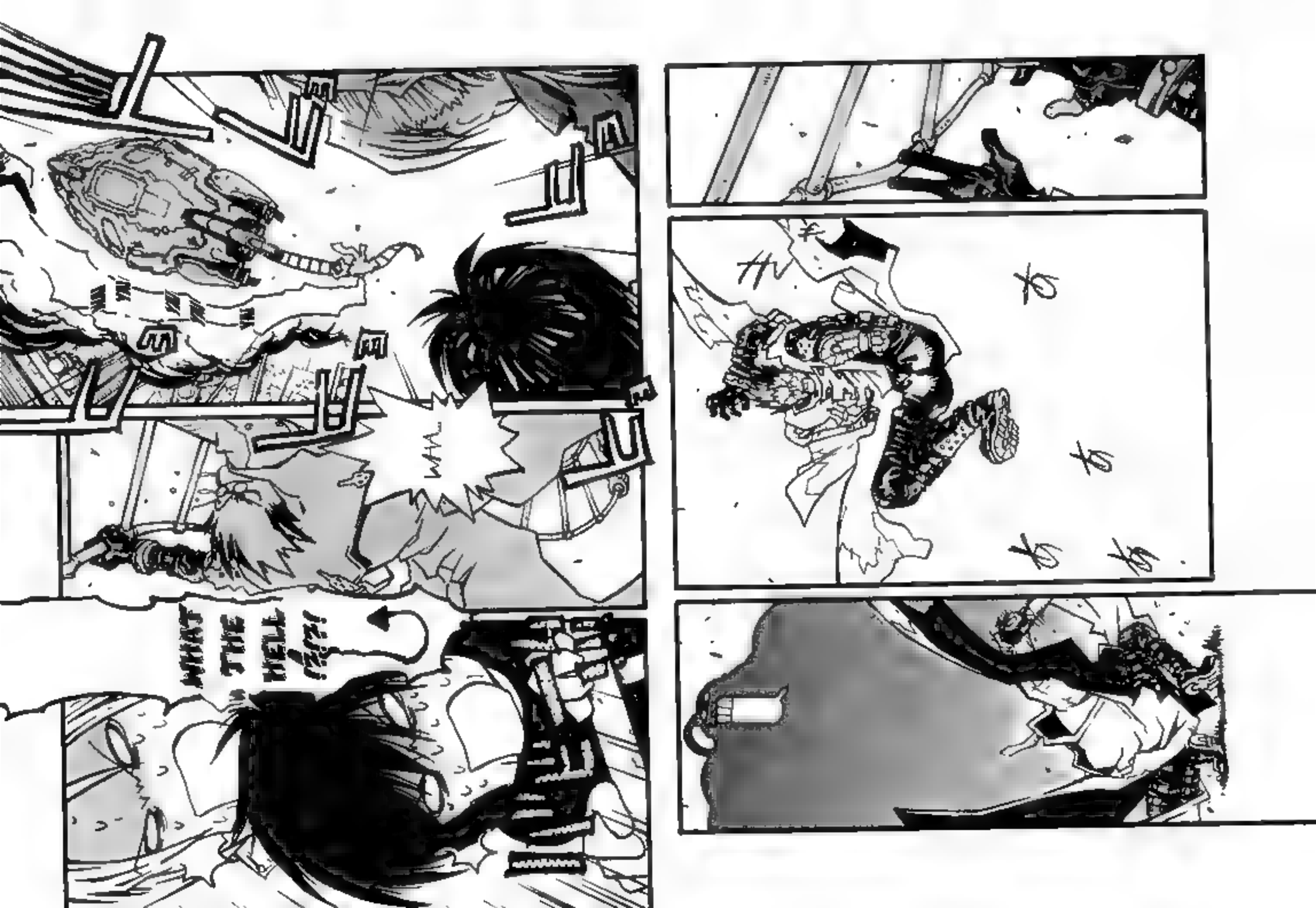

WHAT THE HELL!!!
WHA
OK
OK
OK
OK

GET AWAY!
THAT'S DANGER-OUS, YOU IDIOT!!

?

GRAB THAT GUY !!
NOW!!

IT... DISAP-PEARED?

FATTY!!

DUMB ...

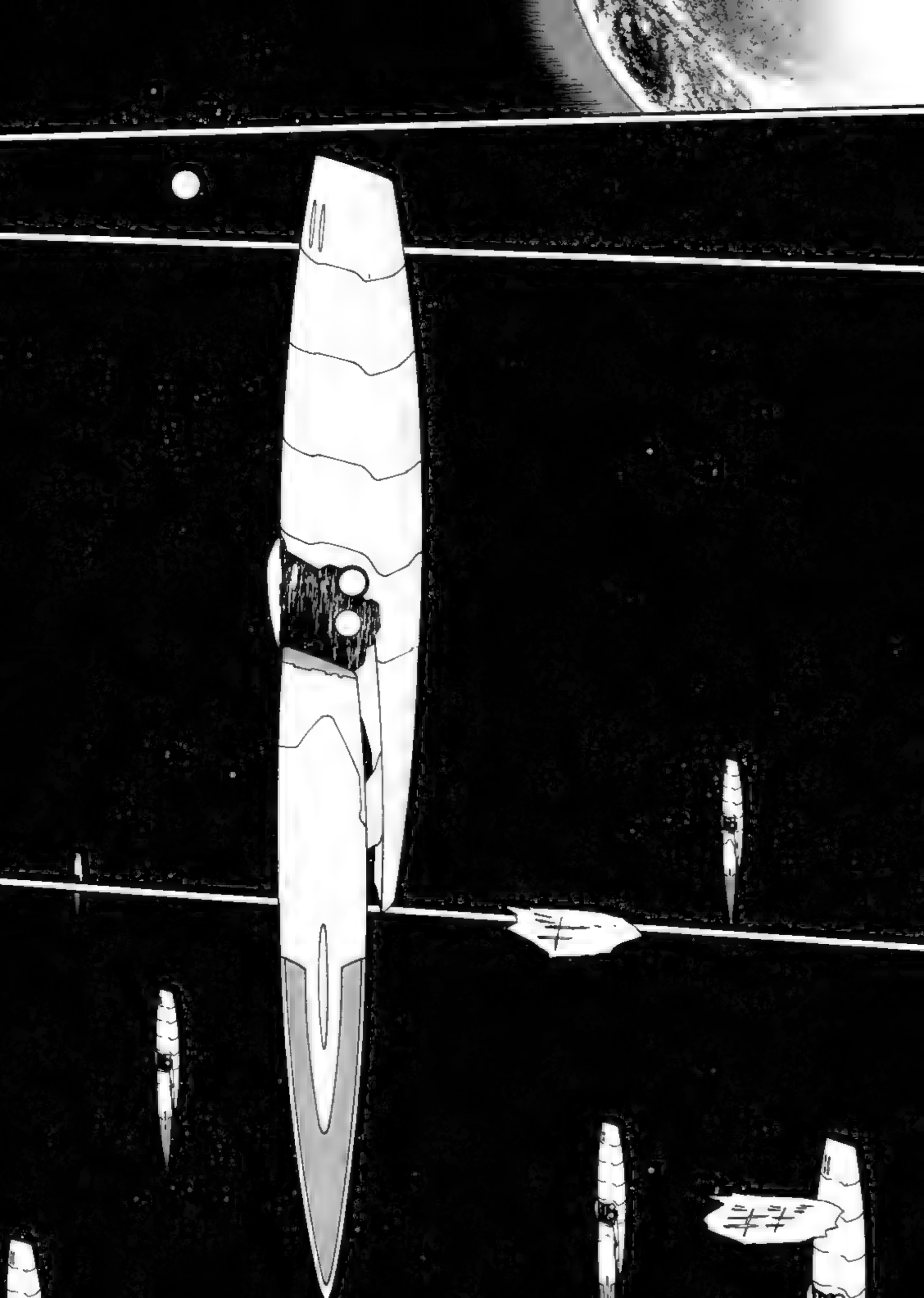
YOU...

GRRR!

AGHH!

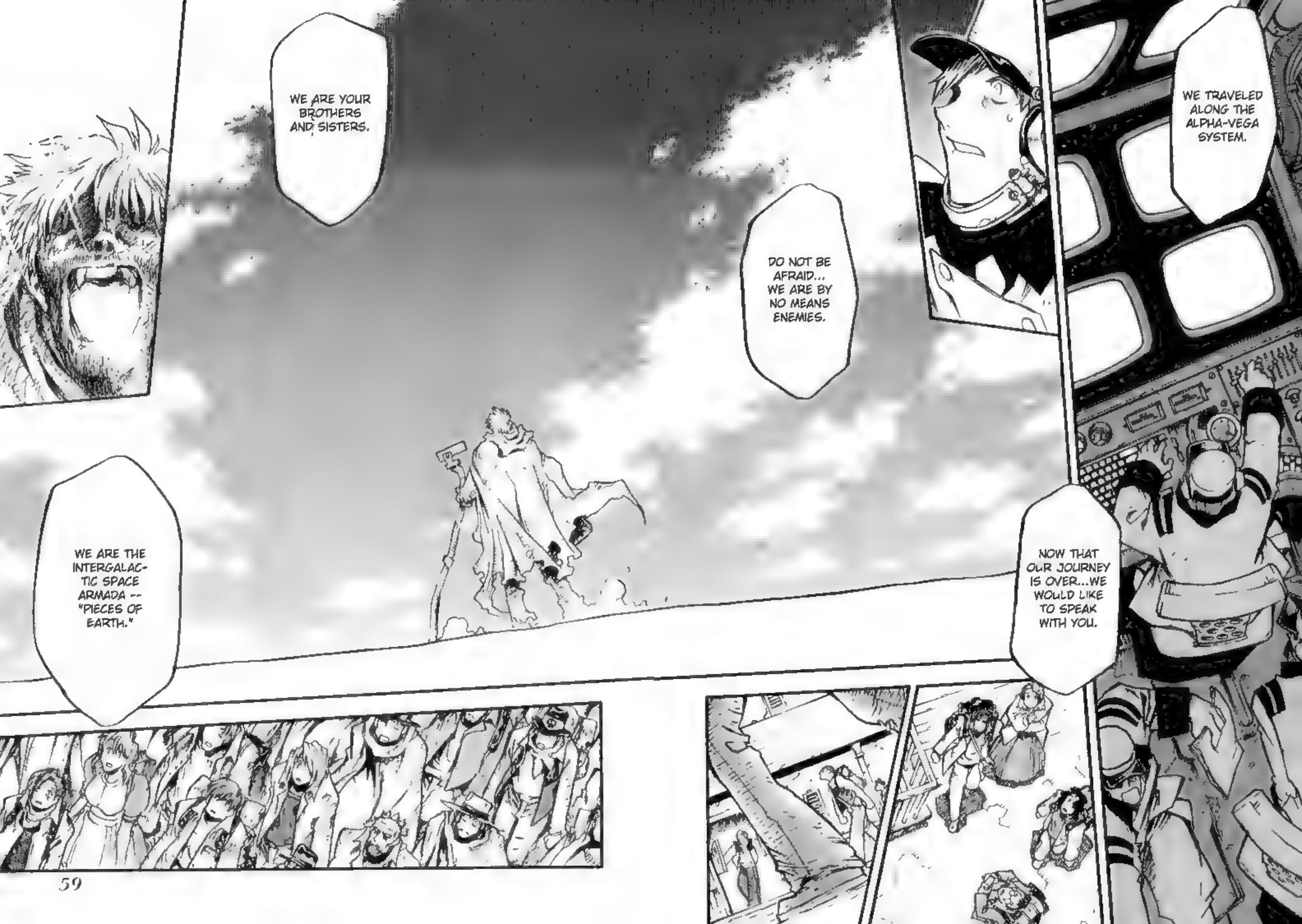
HEY...

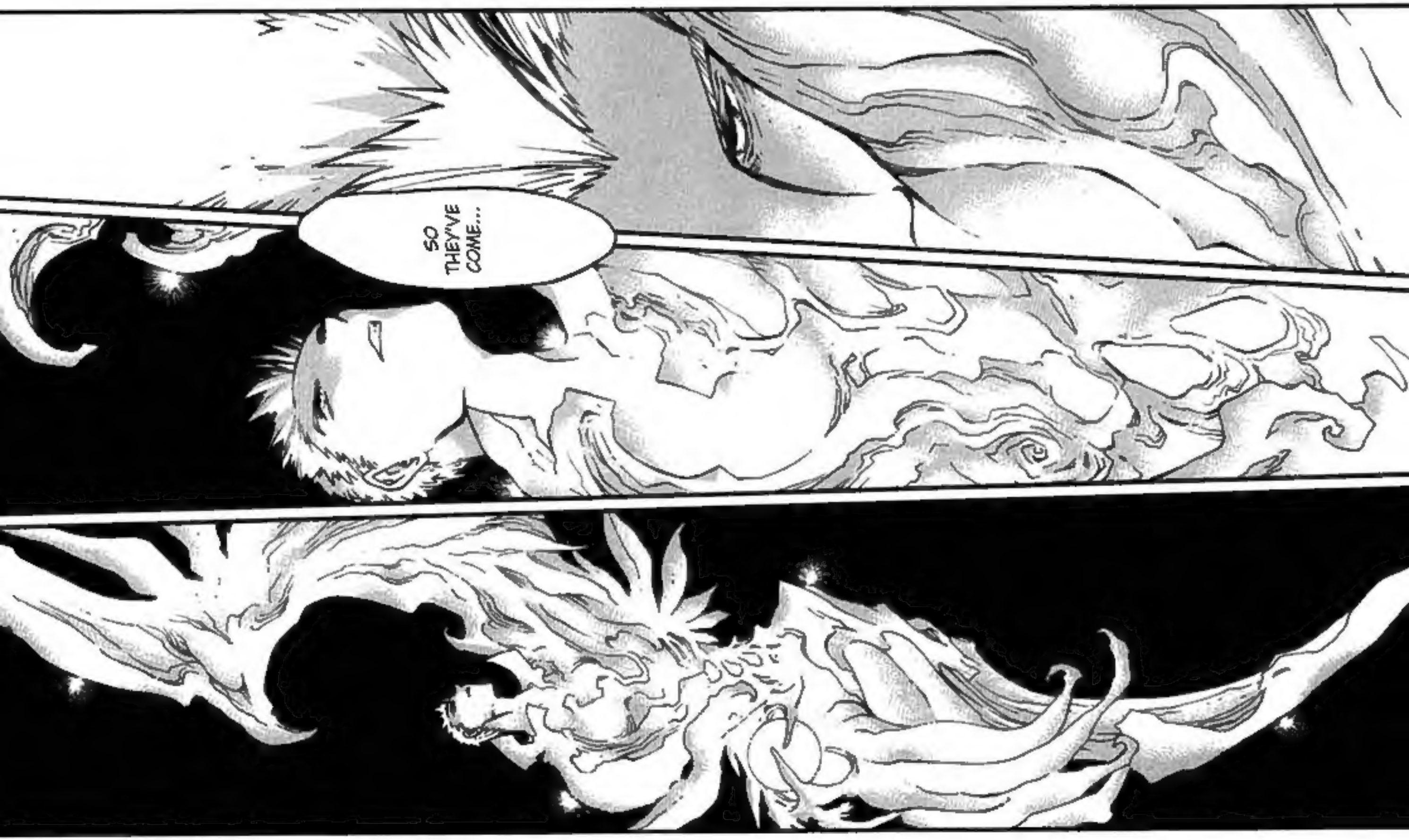
AREN'T YOU BOYS BEING A LITTLE TOO ROUGH WITH HIM!?



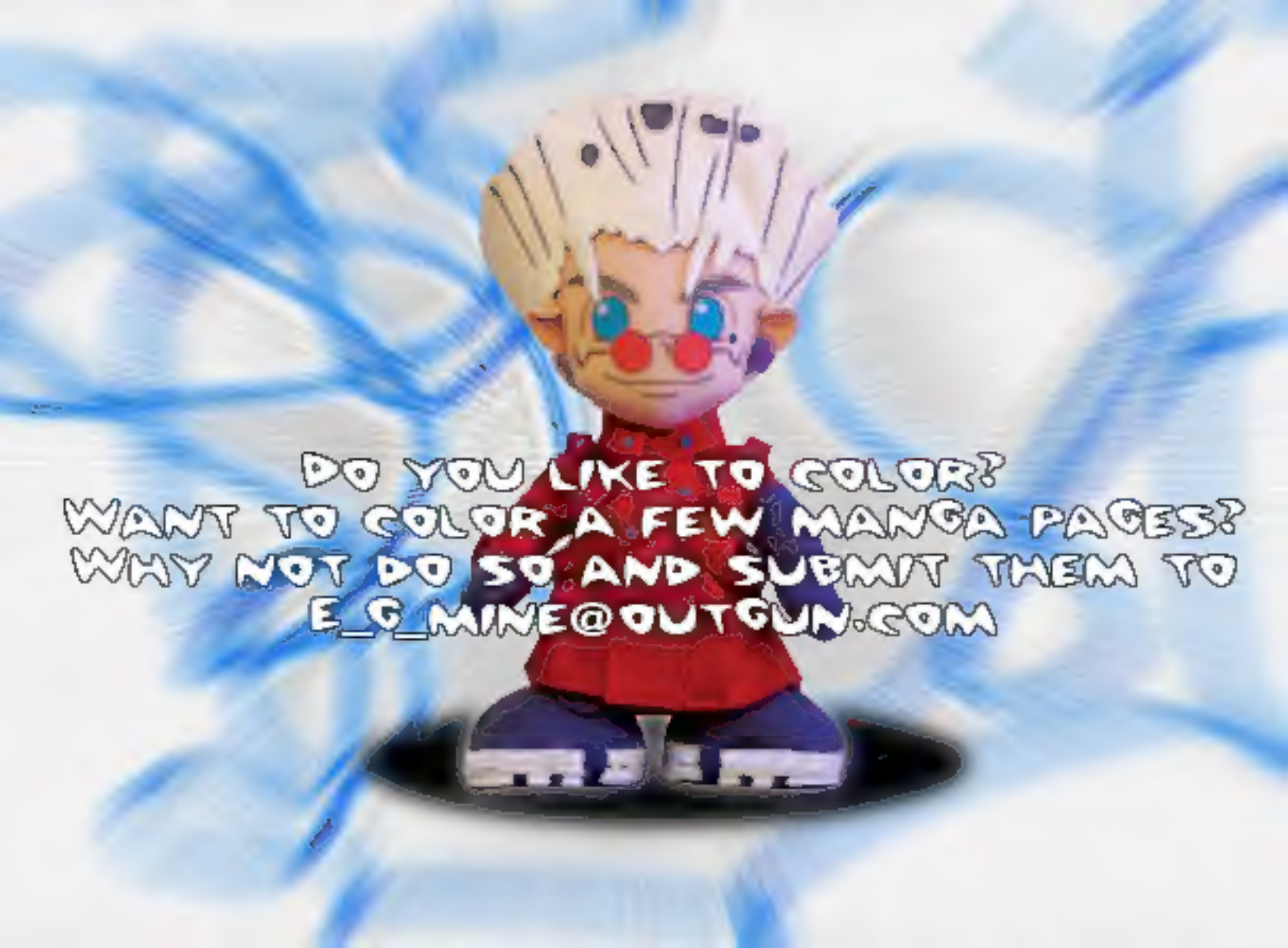
IT JUST WON'T WORK RIGHT AT ALL, FOR SOME REASON.
...
I DON'T THINK IT CAN BE USED ANYMORE, LIKE THIS.
SORRY! GRANDMA, BUT YOUR SATELLITE RECEIVER ...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? COME ON, WE'RE LEAVIN'!
Uwaaahh
Uwaaahh
Hyuuuu
GAH
Ha. .
..group .
. 's piece...

ATTENTION... ALL OUR BELOVED BRETHREN.
THIS IS "PIECES OF EARTH" -- A SPACE FLEET THAT HAS TRAVELED A LONG WAY ACROSS THE SOLAR SYSTEM TO REACH HERE.
WE ARE CONTACTING YOU THROUGH AN INTERNA-TIONAL RADIO WAVE THAT ENCOMPASSES THE ENTIRE PLANET.
ALTOGETHER, WE HAVE TRAVELED OVER 16,000 SPACE ILES TO REACH YOU.


WE ARE YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS.
DO NOT BE AFRAID... WE ARE BY NO MEANS ENEMIES.
WE TRAVELED ALONG THE ALPHA-VEGA SYSTEM.
WE ARE THE INTERGALACTIC SPACE ARMADA -- "PIECES OF EARTH."
NOW THAT OUR JOURNEY IS OVER...WE WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK WITH YOU.


SO THEY'VE COME...

#2. スラップ スティックス デイズ／END


DO YOU LIKE TO COLOR?
WANT TO COLOR A FEW MANGA PAGES?
WHY NOT DO SO AND SUBMIT THEM TO
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